TODAY'S BATTLES WILL MAKE RING HISTORY: TAKE A SLANT AT THE SPORTING DOPE

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## WESTERN BOY HAS THRILLING EXPERIENCE WITH WILD MONTANA MOUNTAIN LION

Clings to Branches of Pine Tree All Night In Below Zerc Weather, While Beast Claws for Him-Falls to Ground Frozen-Will Lose Both Legs.

the wind howled and the snow flew and the cold cracked around Frankie Enstrom, the green eyes and the white teeth of a big mountain lion kept flashing up through the dark at the hov just a few feet above where the beast was clawing at a pine trunk.

Whoof! Whoof! Whoof! went the big lion all through the night. And Frankie just hung on for. dear life, freezing and benumbed, to the icy pine branch.

· Frankie Enstrom is just 11 years old. He lives alone with his father is a little cabin a few miles from the mining camps of Anaconda. There his half brothers work, and the other day Frankie rode over to visit them. He went with one of the teamsters who lives near his father's cabin. That night he missed the teamster going home. The half brothers told Frankie they had no room for him I woolen undershirts, a wooler

Butte, Mont., Feb. 22 .- While | and that he had better "hoof i. for home."

So Frankie started.

It was 5 o'clock and the sur was just sinking behind the white snow-splashed mountains where he began to wind his way alou: the narrow pass that leads for fiv. miles through the wild defiles to Georgetown. He was not afraid -then-or even when, half as hour later, deep purple shadow began to fill the canyon with gloom. For Frankie knew his way perfectly and he knew tha he would meet no one there that night.

Frankie was not cold, althoug the thermometer, high up on this plateau of the Rockies, registere 35 degrees below zero and the snow cracked and snapped und: his feet. He was walking fast an : he was dressed for Western win ter weather. He had on thre